

Adair County News

VOLUME XXV

COLUMBIA, KENTUCKY, TUESDAY JUNE 13, 1922.

NUMBER 34

KILLING AT BLISS.

Golden Bardin Shoots John Henry Sneed, Killing Him Instantly.

ENDING OF AN OLD GRUDGE.

Last Friday afternoon, just before sundown, Golden Bardin, son of Zach Bardin, shot and killed John Henry Sneed near Bliss, four miles from Columbia. As there were no eye witnesses, the particulars could not be gathered this Saturday morning. Sneed was shot six times, all the shots entering his breast and side. Bardin came to Columbia, surrendered, and was locked in jail. Sneed lived on the farm owned by Golden Bardin's father, and he states that the trouble came up over crops. Sneed was about forty-five years old and leaves a family. Bardin was married a few weeks ago. The particulars will probably be brought out at the examining trial.

The Campbellsville Band, one of the best amateur bands obtainable will entertain the crowd at the Columbia Fair Grounds on July 4th.

Carter-Reynolds.

A surprise to their many friends was the marriage of Miss Emma Lee Carter, to Mr. Wilbur Reynolds, on Wednesday evening, May 31, at the home of the bride's uncle, the Rev. C. H. Greer, of Paris, Ky.

Besides the immediate family of Rev. Greer, the brief but impressive ceremony was witnessed by Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Carter and Mr. Wallace Carter, brothers and sister to the bride.

Immediately after the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Reynolds left to make a tour of the east. While gone they will visit Washington, D. C., New York City, Niagara Falls, Cleveland and Chicago.

The bride is the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Carter, of Woodlawn, and has for several years been a very successful teacher in this County; having taught for the past two years in the Bloomfield Graded School. Mr. Reynolds is an esteemed employee of the L. & N., and has held a very responsible position in their office for the past nine years.

Mr. and Mrs. Reynolds will make their home in Louisville.—Nelson County Paper.

More Wool.

I am in the market for 25,000 pounds of wool. I have just filled a contract for that amount, and I want all the wool you will bring in.

Sam Lewis.
34 St.

Dr. Guy Dunbar Dead.

A dispatch went through here Friday afternoon, to his sister, Mrs. Mont Richards, who lives near Jamestown, Russell county, stating that Dr. Guy Dunbar, a young man who graduated from the Lindsey-Wilson, some years ago, had just died in Cleveland, Ohio, a victim of pneumonia. He was an intern in a hospital in that city, and assisted the surgeon who operated on Miss Mary Miller, of this place, about seven weeks ago. Former schoolmates of the deceased, will be sorry to read this sad intelligence, as he was a favorite in school here. His body arrived in Russell county Saturday.

Notice.

Ice will be sold for cash only. Hours from 8 a. m. to 12 m.; 1 p. to 6 p. m. No ice sold after hours. Sunday open from 7 to 10 only. Ice at all times. Marshall Bros.

Nell & Son report that they have sold one thousand dollars worth of hogs off their farm since Christmas. There was good money in raising them.

Spend a "Glorious Fourth" at the Columbia Fair Grounds.

Museum Opened in Columbia.

Persons passing out Burkesville Street in the past few days have doubtless noticed a tent set under a large maple tree in the yard of Judge H. C. Baker, and, if they gave attention to it they have observed that great activity has been going on about the tent—the making of cages, out of boxes, the placing of wire facing on the boxes and the like. This movement represents a new enterprise in our progressive little town, under the management of certain young gentlemen, who live, or are temporarily sojourning on Pea Ridge.

It is known as the Columbia Museum of Unnatural History. The chief promoters of this enterprise are Masters Thomas Menzies and Kenneth Coffey, of Columbia, Herschel B. Jones, of Tennessee, and Robert Hughes, of Texas.

They expect very soon to have a very fine exhibit, which will be both attractive and instructive, and what they already have is no small beginning. As they have no building, Master Kenneth Coffey generously tendered them the use of his tent for the summer season.

We were permitted to pass through it, and to have a hurried view of the collection made up to the present time, and, among other things we noted the American eagle, represented by a motherly looking setting hen a white Kangaroo, that had very much the appearance of a Belgian hare, a dog with a black ear posing as a lion from the jungles of Africa. The two land terrapins, the mother and her little baby terrapin, were unusually interesting, especially the baby. It was the first and only baby terrapin we have ever seen. The managers were for a little while troubled as to what kind of diet should be prepared for them. The authorities on the subject of terrapin food were consulted, and they were told that reptiles of the kind were herbivorous, but, grass, which was placed before them, did not appeal to their appetite. In fact, the old lady, under the changed condition in which she was placed refused to eat any thing. The little fellow, however, when a fishing worm was placed before him showed his appreciation and convinced the spectators that whether he was herbivorous or not, he was at least voracious, and that he knew a good thing when it was placed before him.

It is expected that many additions will be made to this museum in the near future, and, it is probable that the doors will be opened to the public on special occasions for a small admission fee to meet the up keep. The management have in contemplation the exhibit of a system of lighting, one of the oldest systems known, that is supposed to have been in use on the Euphrates and the Nile in the days of Abraham and the Pharaoh's and, in fact during and before the Stone age. Watch the advertising columns.

Base ball, races, music and all kinds of amusements at the Columbia Fair Grounds on July 4th.

A New Hall.

Columbia Lodge, No. 96 Free and Accepted Masons, closed a deal with Mr. Horace Jeffries, last Friday night, whereby the latter is to have another story added to the Jeffries Hardware building and a lodge room fitted with all conveniences. Mr. Jeffries is to have the hall ready by the first of January, 1923. The adding of this third story to the Jeffries building, will be an incentive for the First National Bank to raise its building another story.

Porch Swings at Dohoney & Dohoney.

Mr. Luther Conover has been appointed by the municipal board town marshal of Columbia, and he has qualified. It is believed that he will make a diligent officer.

The News \$1.50 in Kentucky.

HAMBONE'S MEDITATIONS

DE OLE OMAN MOPPED
UP WID ME DIS MAWNIN
EN DEN SAY SHE THU
WID ME, EN ANLL TELL
DE WORL' AH SUTNY
LOOKS LAK AH'S THU
WID !!



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Tobacco Pooling.

There is not a grower in Adair county but wants the very best prices for his tobacco. The way to realize high prices is to join the pool. It was started here last Monday after the discussion at the Paramount Theater, and a great many growers signed, and since that time many others have gone into the movement. At this time it looks like all the growers in the county will sign. The pool is the only salvation for the farmer and it would be suicidal for the grower to fail to join. In all the tobacco growing districts in the state, the pool is the most popular enterprise.

At the proper time a house for receiving the product, will be erected in Columbia, and instead of the grower hauling his tobacco from twenty to forty-five miles, he can deliver it at home, which in itself would be a great saving. Let no man kick against a movement that is beyond question, the greatest that has ever been presented to the farmers of Adair county. Other counties are enjoying the advantages of the pool, why not Adair?

I have just received a large assortment of the latest style shirts. Don't fail to see them.

L. E. Young.

Repair the Line.

It is a shame that there is no telephone communication between this place and Gradyville. The operator here says that the line has been out of commission for five or six weeks. We tried ourselves, last Wednesday morning for fully one-half hour to get in communication with the bank at that place, and not a sound could be heard. It does look like some body or a set of men, should become interested and the line put in good condition.

Election of Teachers.

The teachers who hold proper certificates will be employed June 15th and assigned to their respective places about June 20th.

F. E. Webb, Supt.

500 Party.

Last Thursday evening Mrs. Eros Barger entertained a number of friends with a 500 party at her beautiful residence on Bomar Heights. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Edgar W. Reed, Mr. and Mrs. Irwin Fraser, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Myers, of Monticello, Mrs. Herman Barnett, of Louisville, Misses Minnie Triplett, Amelia Damron, Anna Mildred Chandler; Messrs. Fred Hill, Edward Hamlett, Ralph Hurt, Herschel Taylor and Shreve Davis.

My big type tpeared Polan China is ready for service, \$1 at the gate, also some pigs for sale.

Clyde Patterson,
Bliss, Ky.

The Adair circuit court will open the first Monday in next month.

Kentucky Fruit Crop.

Fruit prospects in the State at the present time indicate that Kentucky this year will have a fair apple crop and a heavy yield of peaches, according to C. W. Matthews, head of the horticultural department of the College of Agriculture. Prospects also are bright for a good crop of small and stone fruits, he added.

Of twenty counties, reports from Campbell, Nelson and Pulaski counties showed prospects for a 100 per cent peach crop in these counties, while reports from Daviess, Henderson, Meade and Todd counties indicated that the peach crop this year would be above normal. The eleven counties reporting prospects for a better than three-fourths normal crop were Boyd, Boyle, Breckinridge, Calloway, Graves, Jefferson, Johnson, Laurel, Rockcastle and Warren.

Although only four counties, Boyd, Meade, Nelson and Todd, reported prospects for a 100 per cent apple crop, many apple growing counties reported prospects for a crop three-fourths normal or better.

Boyle, Campbell, Laurel, Meade, Nelson and Todd counties reported prospects for a 100 per cent plum crop. Six others reported that their plum crop would range from a three-fourths to 100 per cent. normal, while six other counties reported that the crop would be from 50 to 75 per cent normal.

Reports from the twenty counties that were included in the survey indicated prospects for heavy yields of the smaller and stone fruits. Many of them reported that the crops in these classes of fruit would be 100 per cent., while practically all of the remaining counties reported prospects for at least a three-fourths normal crop or better.

Don't fail to see my line of Gent's Furnishing Goods.

L. E. Young.

Pastor Gets Married.

Rev. Arthur Gross, pastor of the Presbyterian Church, this place, was married in Hopkinsville, last Wednesday, to Miss Lola Walker, an accomplished young lady of that city. The couple arrived in Columbia last Friday night, taking rooms at the home of Rev. Jesse L. Murrell. Rev. Gross is very much liked here, and we feel sure that Mrs. Gross will, not be here but a short time before she finds that the community is very sociable and the longer she remains the better she will like our people. This community extends congratulations.

New Rugs at,

Dohoney & Dohoney.

Noted Singer to Be Here.

Sunday morning, 11 a. m., Rev. Carson Taylor, south-wide noted singer, who can sing 700 gospel songs from memory, will sing at the Columbia Baptist church. This will be a feast to all lovers of gospel music. Come with your favorite gospel song, he will readily sing it for you. This will be an occasion you will not have again for some time.

Just Out. The latest thing in knitties.

L. E. Young.

Wedding Dress.

Married in white, you have chosen all right;
Married in gray, you go far away;
Married in black, you wish yourself back;
Married in red, you will wish your self dead;
Married in green, ashamed to be seen;
Married in blue, he will always be true;
Married in yellow, ashamed of your fellow;
Married in brown, you will live out of town;
Married in pink, your spirit will sink.

Oil Interest in Metcalfe.

A Glasgow correspondent writes as follows concerning the oil outlook in an adjoining county:

Metcalfe county, east of here, is receiving considerable attention. A goodly number of new wells are being drilled. Bowling Green capitalists recently acquired considerable acreage in the county. Two wells estimated at 30 barrels each were completed near Savoyard and a well is being finished this week by Coats and Pedigo between the Bushville pool and Sulphur Well. J. W. Galloway is drilling a well two miles west of Edmonston Battle Creek, Michigan, capitalists last week started drilling near Knob Lick. One party has contracted to drill thirty wells in Metcalfe county as fast as they can be put down. This is in addition to the six gas wells contracted for near Savoyard. Drilling, in fact, obtains in all parts of the county.

Goes To Put Down Well.

E. T. Kemper, who has become a well-known figure in and about Beckley during the past year, left this morning for Burkesville Ky., to put down the first well on the property of the Bluegrass Oil & Gas Syndicate in the Cumberland river field.

Mr. Kemper is secretary and manager of the syndicate, and C. T. Ross, Beckley attorney, is president of the Board of trustees. They have interested a considerable number of other Raleigh county people in the venture all of whom are hopeful as the property is exceptionally well located.—Raleigh Register.

Mr. N. M. Tutt.

This well-known gentleman was taken quite ill, while at his new house that he is having finished, last Wednesday, and had to be conveyed home. Some months ago he met with a stroke of paralysis and has not fully recovered from this present illness, and will be out in a few days.

Goodlett, Texas.

Editor News:—

I am sending a check for \$2.00 for my paper, for I can not do without it. I can hear from my old home, and lots that I would not hear if I did not take the paper. I have been here sixteen years and like fine. Will close by wishing the New a prosperous year.

Mrs. Dona Collins.

Judge Jeffries and a gentleman named Pettit, who represents a Bridge Company, had a very unpleasant walk of several miles last Thursday night. They started in a car to Knifley, a short time before dark, and just before they reached Absher the machine broke down. They started afoot to Columbia, and after walking several miles, they came to a phone, ordered a car, and at a late hour got back to the hotel, and on Friday morning took a fresh start.

Judge Jeffries has tacked up cards, with the wording, warning automobile drivers that they must cut off the "cut out" and after dark both lights on a machine must be in action, and fast driving on the streets and square must stop. The Judge is right and we are glad he has given publicity to his decision, and hope that his warning notice will have the proper effect. If this order is disobeyed, look out for fines.

Our Russell Creek contributor tells how Elmer Cundiff lost two hundred young chickens by theft one night last week, and Perry Cundiff lost 65.00 dollars worth of chickens the same night. We understand that certain parties are suspected, but sufficient proof has not been found to make arrests. A man who will steal chickens would steal a horse if the opportunity was presented. We hope the thieves will be caught.

Born, to the wife of Raymond Moran, June 4th, a daughter. Mother and baby doing well.

It is high time that the farmers of this county who own good, show stock were getting their horses, mules, hogs and calves ready for the show ring. It matters not how good your stock is, to show the same to an advantage, it must be rubbed and dressed for exhibition. An animal not well-bred often takes the premium over better stock, for the reason it has been groomed for the eye—makes a good show.

There are many ways for a man to create a bad impression, but here is a very sure way: Go into a place, have an order filled for work, take the job, saying "I will call and settle same in a few days." Instead of calling he shuns the place that accommodated him. Try it and you will learn that you have made a bad impression, an impression that every man should avoid.

Persons who have received statements from this office will please respond. A statement is not sent because we think you are a doubtful paymaster, but because we need what is coming to us in order to keep up the running expenses of the office. Thirty days is all the time wholesale men give us.

Now is the time to clean all rubbish from the square and streets of Columbia. There is more or less sickness every summer, and every precaution should be taken to prevent disease. It would be too late to start this move after an epidemic has made its appearance. Do it now.

Buck Ewing, of color, this place, gave an order for a family Bible a short time ago, and when it arrived he declined to accept and pay for it. The reason he gave for declining was that he contracted for a "Family Bible," and when it came it was marked "Holy Bible."

According to information, gathered from growers of Adair county, the outlook for a large tobacco crop is better than it has been for years. Most of the crop was set early, getting almost a perfect stand. Hence it will be ready for the knife a long time before frost.

There have been three resignations on the Town Board and new members appointed. Mr. Jerome Hurt is now the Mayor of Columbia, and we believe he will stand for the right on all propositions.

Mr. S. E. Eubank had the misfortune to get his left hand badly cut, last Tuesday, while working with machinery. Dr. Russell closed the wound by taking several stitches.

The Summer Normal, now in progress at the Lindsey Wilson, has over seventy teachers in attendance. Teachers who are not in the school are making a great mistake.

Gravel is badly needed on the four leading streets into Columbia. When it rains Burkesville street is a solid mass of mud. Use the tax money where it is mostly needed.

The County Normal opened with over sixty teachers in attendance. Everything is moving along nicely, under the splendid faculty announced last week.

Eld J. I. Wheeler, the recently employed pastor of the Christian Church, is occupying the Geo. McMahan residence, near the Graded school building.

There is one thing that has been very noticeable this gardening season—there is not nigh so many potato bugs. It is hoped that they are running out.

Mr. Sam Lewis has bought and shipped a large consignment of wool in the last few weeks. There were many thousand pounds.

People living close to Columbia and expect to attend the chautauqua, should buy a season ticket. You economize by so doing.

June the 14th will be Flag Day.

The Big Muskeg

by VICTOR ROUSSEAU

Illustrations by R.H. Livingstone

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SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I.—Looking over Big Muskeg, a seemingly impassable swamp in the path of the Missatibi railroad, Joe Bostock, builder of the line, and Wilton Carruthers, chief of engineers, are considering the difficulties. A rifle shot instantly kills Bostock and breaks Carruthers' arm. Handicapped as he is, Carruthers determines to carry the body to a station on the Hudson's Bay company, where one McDonald is the factor.

CHAPTER II.—McDonald's daughter, Molly, sees Carruthers struggling in the muskeg and drags him from the swamp, with his burden. Unaccountably, her father objects to her saving Carruthers.

CHAPTER III.—Weakened by his wound and exertions, Carruthers is disturbed by the appearance of Tom Bowyer, Bostock's business rival and personal enemy. Bowyer insults Molly, and Carruthers strikes him. After Bowyer leaves, Carruthers declares his love for Molly. She promises to be his wife.

CHAPTER IV.—Carruthers has to reach the town of Clayton to attend a meeting at which Bostock's enemies plan to wrest control of the Missatibi from him. Molly determines to go with him.

Austin Phayre, the president of the Bank of New North Manitoba, stood at the table. He was a man of about fifty, with a gray, waxed mustache, and gold-rimmed glasses. His manner was pompous, and he was immaculate in his black cutaway, with the expanse of white cuff and tall collar.

"Mr. Chairman," he said, "some of us shareholders have requested that the meeting be called in order that we may obtain certain information from those best qualified to impart it, as to the prospects of the Missatibi line, concerning which disquieting rumors are afloat."

"You have before you a statement of our financial position. It is not the most satisfactory one that could be imagined. Of a total capital of five million dollars, nearly one-half has already been disbursed. The estimate before you provides for nearly two millions more to be distributed over grading, track-laying, water-tanks, telegraph line, bridging and ballasting. Meanwhile, unexpected difficulties have arisen. They tell us that the entire route will have to be resurveyed; that the swamps are impassable."

He glanced with affected investigation about the table.

"It seems hardly worth while to put these questions under present circumstances," he said. "But we should like to be informed why the surveyors' reports were not properly checked. We should like to know whether it is going to pay us to build a line out into this unsettled wilderness, and in how many years? Finally, we wish to elicit the opinion, whether our interests are in the best possible hands."

"What did your bank invest for, if you feel that way?" shouted an old, roughly dressed man across the table.

"That is exactly what I am trying to find out," retorted Austin Phayre blandly. "If Mr. Betts will permit me—"

"I'll tell ye why ye did it!" yelled the old man, rising to his feet and shaking his fist vigorously. "Ye want to get control for Tom Bowyer, so as he'll have another line to bankrupt. Ye know what we all know, that old Joe Bostock never went back on his friends yet. If he says the line's a-going to pay, it's a-going to pay. Ye know Joe and Wilton Carruthers went up to look the line over. Give 'em a chance!"

Jim Betts, a familiar figure in many western towns since he made a lucky strike in the Cobalt region a few years before, had been one of Joe Bostock's staunchest friends. He had brought in a good many of the investors. Yet now he stood almost alone in championship of his friend.

"If the line ain't no good, what does Tom Bowyer want it for?" yelled the exasperated old man. "Did ye ever know Bowyer want anything that wouldn't pay? Wait for Joe, boys! Ye won't condemn a man when he ain't here to speak for himself? Ye all know Joe—"

"D—n Joe! I want my money!" shrieked an infuriated investor.

Austin Phayre waited calmly until the hubbub had subsided. "I move, Mr. Chairman, that the question of the Missatibi route be submitted to a commission of engineers, to be appointed by the directors," he said.

"I oppose ye!" shouted Jim Betts. "I'll fight ye to the end on that. Ain't ye bought every engineer in Manitoba, except Wilton Carruthers?"

"I beg to second the motion," said Frank Clark, one of the small investors, and manager of the bank.

Jim Betts threw up his arms dramatically. "Well, Joe Bostock, ye'd best hurry," he remarked in a tone of confidential communication. "Where are ye, boy?"

A noise outside; the door was flung violently open, and Wilton stood in the room. And at the sight of him a sudden, dead silence succeeded the uproar.

He was mud and blood from head



A Noise Outside; the Door was Flung Violently Open, and Wilton Stood in the Room.

to foot. His face, covered with a bristly growth of beard, was white as a specter's, and the skin, drawn tight as parchment over the cheeks, revealed the contour of the bones beneath.

Wilton strode to the table and flung down a paper. "Mr. Bostock's power of attorney, authorizing me to represent his vote," he said.

He turned to the shareholders, but his eyes sought and held only Austin Phayre's.

"We've been to Big Muskeg!" he cried. "We've seen it. It can and shall be ballasted and crossed. No loop about it, and no change of route. Only rock, and more rock, till you shall have a permanent way as stable as the New Northern's. I pledge my word—and Joe's. I ask for your vote of confidence."

Austin Phayre, who had sat down, sprang to his feet again. The ringing cheers which greeted Wilton's outburst told him to make a virtue of necessity. Wilton had swayed the meeting. The spirit of success flamed in his flashing eyes and carried conviction in his manner.

"Mr. Chairman," he said in his suave tones: "in view of Mr. Carruthers' positive statement that no change of route will be necessary, of course I am ready not to press my motion. I will substitute a vote of confidence in the present management of the Missatibi company. And, gentlemen—lie glanced about him and smiled—"in order to inspire the public confidence, I ask that it be unanimous."

"I second that!" shouted Jim Betts, rising enthusiastically. Half a minute later the motion was declared carried unanimously, and the shareholders clustered about Wilton. His eyes were fixed upon the door, and he was listening for something.

"Where's Joe?" everyone was demanding.

Then the door opened quietly, and a girl stood in the entrance. She looked hardly more than a child. She was dressed in black; her fair hair was tumbled about her neck, and her blue eyes were reddened and tear-stained. She glanced uncertainly about her, saw Wilton, and ran to him.

"Joe's dead!" she cried. "Wilton—oh, Wilton!"

A loud cry broke from Phayre. His face was transformed; his lips were working with rage.

"You heard that?" he shouted convulsively. "You heard it? Joe Bostock's dead! Joe Bostock's dead! It's a put-up scheme! We've been tricked into voting confidence in him, and he's dead! It's a fraud and a lie! How can a dead man vote?"

The shareholders stared at him. His face was purple, and he seemed near apoplexy.

"Joe Bostock's dead!" he raved. "And until letters of administration of his estate have been granted, his power of attorney is worth no more than waste paper!"

"Well, say, ain't ye forgetting that the vote was unanimous?" grinned Jim Betts belligerently.

"We'll rescind it! We'll take the vote again! Mr. Chairman, I move—"

"Thirty days' notice of that motion under company laws," said Betts. "And I guess we'll have them letters of administration by that time—eh, Wilton?"

Wilton, without a word, tumbled at Kitty's feet.

CHAPTER VI

An Unexpected Development.

For weeks thereafter he was only faintly conscious of his surroundings at intervals. Once, roused by some injection, he was aware of making a brief deposition for use at the corner's inquest, and once Molly's face appeared, wet with tears, out of the shadows, and her lips touched him. But he was desperately ill, and it was February before the crisis was past, and he awakened, intensely weak, but conscious, to realize that he was in Kitty's house, and that Kitty had been nursing him.

Feebly he whispered his gratitude, and asked forgiveness because he had not been able to keep his promise to look after Joe.

"You did all that could be done, Will," she answered. "It was wonderfully plucky, your bringing him to Molly's house as you did. No one could have done more."

He asked for Molly, and learned that she had gone home on the day after he had been brought to the house. Kitty promised to show Wilton Molly's letters when he got better.

"Then you know we are engaged?" asked Wilton.

Kitty smiled a little. "I couldn't help knowing that," she answered. "I'm glad for Molly's sake."

Wilton's mind had been all bewildered as he racked his brains for a clue to Joe's death. Had he been sure it was murder, he could have gone grimly to work on the solution. But there was always the doubt, the paralyzing doubt, that it had been an accident, and that one of the half-breeds had fired the shot.

Yet Bowyer must have known of it; Bowyer had sent the impostors to arrest him; he became more and more convinced that Bowyer had learned of Joe's death that afternoon at the portage, and had devised the arrest to keep him from the meeting.

Among Wilton's callers was old Jim Betts, to whom he extended his confidence in a large measure.

"Bowyer's guilty as h—l," he declared. "Phayre mightn't have known, I guess he didn't. But Bowyer knew, when he had Phayre bring that motion forward, that Joe wouldn't return. Put that thought in your pipe and smoke it, boy!"

"Jim," said Wilton, "I'm giving up my life to the Missatibi, because it was Joe's work. And I'm going to hound down his murderer, if it was murder."

"Aye, boy, and go cool about it," counseled Betts. "It was crafty work, but it'll come out. Don't doubt it. And you'll find them two snakes, Bowyer and Phayre, under the brush-wood. And maybe Clark, too," he added.

It was the middle of February before Wilton was allowed to leave the house. Nearly two months had been lost, and during that time Bowyer and Phayre, whatever their plans might be, had had a good leeway to develop them.

"Kitty," said Wilton, "you know everything is in your hands now. You control the line. And I know that you'll stand by the line to the last, because it was Joe's big dream."

"Will, you can count on me to the end," said Kitty solemnly. "I've been thinking a great deal about Big Muskeg, and I feel my own responsibility. I want to see the work, Will. I want to know that you are succeeding. And I'm going there to live."

Wilton was astounded. "Live at Big Muskeg?" he cried.

"Until the work is finished. Don't refuse me, Will!" She clasped her hands together in her childish, pleading way that Joe had always found irresistible. "Joe would have let me. I won't hamper you, Will," she begged. "Kitty, you're a trump!" cried Wilton. "But you can't go there to live. The loneliness would be awful. And there isn't a house anywhere. And besides—"

He did not dare suggest the thought that came to him, that people would gossip about her. That, he felt, rested with her.

"It won't be lonely with—the work, Will," she answered. "And I've already made my plans. I'm having a bungalow built there. And there will be Molly. Don't you want me to come, Will?"

Kitty's pleas were irresistible. Wilton yielded, and he was glad for one thing: her presence at the portage would mean much to Molly. During the next few days he was in constant consultation with the directors as representing Kitty, who had given him her power of attorney to act for her. He went carefully over the books. He was quite satisfied with their showing. If Big Muskeg could be crossed, the company could remain solvent without increasing its capital.

He devoted his attention to the personnel, taking on new men and weeding out, a thing Joe had hated doing, until he was satisfied that Bowyer had no representatives on the staff.

Wilton and Betts had been named executors in Joe's will. Wilton had already gone through Joe's papers; but this task was much less satisfactory; for Joe, who was a capital director, seemed to have no personal system at all. Everything was in confusion—papers were missing, records mixed up together. He had left Kitty two thousand shares in the Missatibi, and a comfortable little capital of about forty thousand dollars, together with the house in Clayton and some property in Winnipeg.

The Missatibi shares, amounting to two million dollars at their par value, represented the bulk of his fortune, and were in a safety-deposit box in the bank's vault. The receipt, however, could not be found.

This was not of much importance, but Wilton went with Kitty to look in Joe's box. Clark, the manager, took them below, opened the vault, and put in the master-key. Wilton completed the opening. To his astonishment there were only fifteen hundred shares.

"Five hundred shares are missing," he said to the manager.

Clark looked at him in some surprise. "You are not forgetting that Mr. Bostock hypothecated five hundred shares with us as security for the loan?" he asked.

Wilton looked at Kitty. "Did you know that Joe borrowed on the security of those shares?" he asked.

Kitty shook her head. Joe had not told her many of the details of his business. And the papers had shown no record of the transaction.

"Mr. Phayre has just come in," said the manager.

They went up to the president's office. Phayre asked them to sit down, and listened to Wilton's statement.

"Mr. Clark, will you get Mr. Bostock's blank transfer of the shares?" he asked.

The paper was brought. The signature appeared perfectly genuine. Joe Bostock had made out a transfer in blank of five hundred shares, in return for a loan of three hundred and fifty thousand dollars, due the 15th of December.

Unless the loan were repaid by that date, the control of the Missatibi would swing to the Bowyer interests. Wilton was almost stunned by the discovery. Joe had spoken as if his control were iron-clad.

He went home with Kitty and telephoned to Betts to come. They went through all Joe's papers again.

Even Jim Betts was forced to admit that the transaction appeared regular.

"Just watch them snakes, boy; that's all," he counseled. "I don't say Phayre forged Joe's signature and broke into his box, because it's a bigger risk than he's got the nerve to take, but I guess Bowyer wants the Missatibi mighty bad."

"Once I get the line across Big Muskeg, Jim, it'll be easy to raise enough money to pay off the loan," said Wilton.

He arranged with Kitty to have all Joe's papers placed in the safe which held the engineering records, and sent up in it to Big Muskeg. Only Kitty and he knew the combination.

Two days later Wilton, now completely recovered, started for the bush.

The sub-contractor had practically completed the camp at Big Muskeg, and there was quite a gang of men there, principally engaged in hauling the cut timber. Wilton had taken Anderson from the cache and made him the foreman. The Swede was one of the best foremen in the line's employ, but had fallen from his estate owing to repeated lapses into drunkenness.

Wilton planned to reach Big Muskeg on Saturday night, in order to meet his men on the Sunday, when they would all be in camp. He took a new engineer with him, a young fellow named Digby, who had come with excellent recommendations from an English institute. He was particularly anxious to reach his destination, for he had had no letter from Molly since his recovery.

To his surprise, Wilton found the camp absolutely empty, though there were plenty of signs of an abundant population. But snores from one of the benches in the dining room betrayed the presence of a solitary occupant. A man was lying full length behind the table, his hat tilted over his face.

Wilton shook him to his feet, and disclosed Andersen, dead drunk.

The foreman, rudely awakened, stood reeling and blinking at him.

"What have you got to say?" demanded Wilton, furious at this lapse



"What Have You Got to Say?" Demanded Wilton.

on the part of the man whom he had trusted.

"I say—d—n poor whisky for a respectable camp!" hiccupped the Swede.

"Where did you get it?" shouted Wilton, shaking him by the shoulders. "Over yander," answered Andersen, jerking his thumb in the direction of the portage.

"Where are the men gone?"

CONTINUED ON PAGE 6



It takes the calendar to prove the worth of paint. Any paint looks good when first put on, but the question is,—will it wear?

HANNA'S GREEN SEAL PAINT

is made for long wear. It sticks to its job through all sorts of changes in weather and temperature. It protects and beautifies your property far longer than an inferior paint could do.

Judged by years of service, Hanna's Green Seal is the cheapest paint there is.

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Roofing, Fencing, Hardware, Contractors Supplies, Asphalt, Shingles.

EAGLE "MIKADO" Pencil No. 174



For Sale at your Dealer
ASK FOR THE YELLOW PENCIL WITH THE RED BAND
EAGLE MIKADO
EAGLE PENCIL COMPANY, NEW YORK

Pure Bred Hogs Pay Best.

The advantage to farmers of raising pure bred hogs is shown by the sale of two litters of pigs at the Louisville Stock Yards recently. Two pure bred Big Type Poland China sows of the same breeding and quality were bred, one to a Poland China boar and one to a grade boar. The sows farrowed at the same time, both sows and their pigs ran together continuously until the pigs were weaned. The pigs were fed together and probably all consumed an equal amount of grain. When sold at seven and one-half months of age, the pure bred litter averaged two hundred and twenty-five pounds and the grade litter one hundred and seventy-eight pounds. The pure bred litter brought \$4.93 per head more than the grade litter, yet cost no more to produce.

The first governor of Kentucky, Isaac Shelby, received \$1,000 a year. This was increased in 1796 to \$1,333.33. The governor now gets \$6,500 a year and a house and a contingent fund.

The trouble with America says Mrs. Asquith in England, is that it is so rich. Well, she did what she could.

HENRY W. DEPP DENTIST

Gas Given For Painless Extraction of Teeth.

COLUMBIA, KENTUCKY.

The first newspaper in Kentucky was the Kentucky Gazette founded at Lexington, August 18, 1787. It also was the first newspaper west of the Alleghenies.

The largest coal mining operation in Kentucky is the United States Coal and Coke Company mines at Lynch, Harlan county.

The railroad companies laugh at the idea of the 400,000 men who have had their wages cut ten per cent striking.

The suburbs of Chicago are swarming with seventeen year locusts, although they are not due until next year.

A perfect tobacco season this month has lead to the setting of a larger acreage than usual in Kentucky.

Like some of the religious variety we have observed, the business revival is full of backslidings.

Three Bothers Married 161 Years.

An unusual example of martial felicity is on record in Kirkwood St. Louis county, Missouri, where three brothers, all of whom have celebrated their golden wedding anniversaries, are living.

They are the three Bopp brothers, Henry, Valentine and Peter, who came to the United States from Germany in 1853, settled in Kirkwood, and married in St. Louis county, Missouri, where three brothers, all of whom have celebrated their golden wedding anniversaries, are living.

They are the three Bopp brothers, Henry, Valentine, and Peter who came to the United States from Germany in 1853, settled in Kirkwood, and married St. Louis county girls.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bopp will celebrate their fifty-eight marriage anniversary in August. Mrs. Bopp, who is 81 years of age, attends to her own house-keeping and plants a garden every spring. Her husband, who is 80 years old, is a retired carpenter, and works around the house.

Mr. and Mrs. Valentine Bopp recently celebrated their fifty-second wedding anniversary, and Mr. and Mrs. Peter Bopp have been married fifty one years.

Valentine Bopp is 76, and his wife, 72. Peter Bopp is 74 and his wife, 72. These couples live in the same block and keep their truck gardens together. Peter is a retired cobbler and repairs shoes for his own family.

The brothers served with the Union Army during the Civil War, and in 1884, When Grover Cleveland was elected President for the first time, they organized the Bopp Brass Band, which included their sons. They also play the organ.

Earth's Hottest Spot.

Cheer up, it won't get any better than 134 degrees Fahrenheit for that is the highest temperature ever recorded at the United States weather bureau's substation at Greenland Ranch in Death Valley, California, the hottest known region on the face of the earth, according to meteorologist, Andrew H. Palmer, stationed here.

In the winter Death Valley offers great natural scenic attractions, but white men do not pick this region for Fourth of July picnics. Nearly every summer during the past few years the highest natural air temperatures recorded in the United States by means of tested thermometers under approved methods of exposure have been those at the unique Greenland Ranch Station.

During the long summer days the air is excessively heated by the high sun, as there is too little moisture in the air to permit the formation of clouds. The desert sand, gravel, rocks and salt are so highly heated that they do not have an opportunity to cool during the short nights.

O. A. Denton, the white man to remain the longest in the valley, stayed eight years, by making his bed in front of a revolving fan driven by an overshot water wheel after wetting his blankets and sprinkling the floor with water.

Masons from sixteen nations are holding a conclave at Lucerne, Switzerland.

For Torpid Liver

"Black-Draught is, in my opinion, the best liver medicine on the market," states Mrs. R. H. White, of Keota, Okla. She continues: "I had a pain in my chest after eating—tight, uncomfortable feeling—and this was very disagreeable and brought on headache. I was constipated and knew it was indigestion and inactive liver. I began the use of Black-Draught, night and morning, and it sure is splendid and certainly gives relief."

Thedford's BLACK-DRAUGHT

For over seventy years this purely vegetable preparation has been found beneficial by thousands of persons suffering from effects of a torpid, or slow-acting liver. Indigestion, biliousness, colic, coated tongue, dizziness, constipation, bitter taste, sleeplessness, lack of energy, pain in back, puffiness under the eyes—any or all of these symptoms often indicate that there is something the matter with your liver. You can't be too careful about the medicine you take. Be sure that the name, "Thedford's Black-Draught," is on the package. At all druggists.

Accept Only the Genuine.

J. D.

It Would Be Suicide.

That the railroad employers of this country should do anything so insane as to call a strike against the government and people of the United States because of the moderate wage decreases ordered by the Railroad Board seems incredible. For a strike, if ordered at this time, would be against the government and people, and not against the railroads, and would be resisted by those against whom the strike was aimed.

The railroad employes have agreed that the wage question should be submitted to the Labor Board. They have in the past secured important advantages through the decisions of this board. For them to strike now when a minor decision is given against them would, almost inevitably, result in the destruction of the great railroad brotherhoods, and the promulgation of the "open shop" in the railroad world.—Louisville Post.

Nine cities battled before the State Commission for the location of the new normal school in Western Kentucky. Judge O'Rear, Chairman of the Commission, announced that no decision would be reached for several weeks and the contesting cities may be visited by the Commission before a vote is taken.

Pope Pius XI has made Col. P. H. Callahan, of Louisville, a Knight of the Order of St. Gregory. He is the only Kentuckian to receive this distinction, and the first American to be so honored by this Pope.

Woodson Lewis & Son

GREENSBURG, KENTUCKY.

Means of Transportation are a Necessity

To him who gets his work done with the Strictest Economy, both as to Time and Money, is the Victory—PROFIT.

We Now offer CHEVROLET 490 \$525 f. o. b. Flint

For Economical Transportation
T. Truck, \$1,125, f. o. b. Flint
Samson Truck, \$595, f. o. b. Jonesville, Wis.

High Grade Standard Automobile Tires.

Kelly Springfield and Miller, Geared to the Road, at Popular Prices and other Standard Makes. Also Tubes at Low Prices.

Special Bargain—New Acme Binder, \$125. Mowing Machines and Reapers.

STRAW MATTING

We have Just Received a Large Assortment in a wide range of Colors and Shades—28 to 35c per yard.

LADIES' SHOES AND OXFORDS

Our late shipment of Ladies' and Misses Pumps and Oxfords are now arriving and we have the Very Newest Styles to offer at all times at the Lowest Prices.

MENS' OXFORDS

We have a New and Large Stock of Mens' Oxfords in a Wide Range of Prices.

DRY GOODS

Voile, Organdies, Ratine, Georgette and Canton Crepe, Crepe and Tissue Gingham, Crepe De Chine, Taffeta and Messaline Silks. Ladies Corticelli Silk Hose. Gossard Corsets and Brassieres

WOODSON LEWIS & SON,

GREENSBURG, KENTUCKY.

Just Couldn't Learn.

A negro lad had been brought into a Virginia police court for the fifth time charged with stealing chickens. The magistrate determined to appeal to the boy's father.

"See here," said his honor, "this boy of yours has been in court so many times charged with chicken stealing that I'm quite tired of seeing him here."

"I don't blame you, judge," said the parent, "an' I's tired of seein' him here as you is."

"Then, why don't you teach him how to act? Show him the right way and he won't be coming here."

"I has showed him de right way," said the father, "but he jest don't seem to have no talent for learning how, judge; he always gets caught."

The national guard can be called upon to aid law officers in any county when conditions get beyond their control, but martial law cannot be declared in Kentucky. The constitution provides that the civil authority always shall be supreme.

Physicians have discovered a new drug, used by South American Indians, which kills fear and has a therapeutic value in self defense.

Good Year For Baptists.

The Baptist Sunday School Board has just completed its annual report which will be made to the Southern Baptist convention at the session at Jacksonville this week. The report is the best in its history.

The business receipts for the year have been \$1,289,489.07, which is a gain of \$141.34 over last year. The assets of the board have also greatly increased and the net resources are now \$1,060,869.97. Out of its earnings during the last year the board contributed to denominational work \$235,242.75.

The board will show equally fine results in its field work. There are now 21,201 Baptist Sunday schools in the territory of the Southern Baptist Convention, a gain of 781, with an enrollment of 2,201,345, which is a gain of 234,735 for the last year. The statistical department of the board also reports 23,256 churches, a gain of 813, with a membership of 3,284,634, a gain of 85,629 over last year. 241,462 Baptists are reported.

James Sexton, the Chief of Police of Ravenna, was shot and killed by James King, a taxi driver. King claims that he shot Sexton in self defense.

Res. Phone 13-B. Business Phone 13-A

Dr. J. N. Murrell

—DENTIST—

Office, Front Rooms Jeffries' Bldg.

UP STAIRS.

COLUMBIA, KY

Faith Carried Him Through

Wilmore, Ky., June 1.—Sergeant Alvin York, of Pall Mall Tenn., told an audience in the course of a speech delivered at the celebration here today for the thirty-second anniversary of Asbury College, that he had received offers as high as \$1,000 a night to go into vaudeville, motion pictures or on the lecture platform, but declared that he had rather be a "pauper and homeless, knowing that I am serving God and will have a home in heaven." In the course of his talk he told how his faith in God carried him through the exploits that made him famous as a World War hero, and at the close many of those present declared he had delivered the best sermon they had ever heard.

L. H. Jones

Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist of a

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COLUMBIA, KY.

Accept No Substitutes for Thedford's

BLACK-DRAUGHT

Purely Vegetable

Liver Medicine

In this country 1,000,000 idle persons have resumed work.

Adair County News

Published On Tuesdays

At Columbia, Kentucky.

J. E. MURRELL, Editor
MRS. DAISY HAMLETT, Mgr.

A Democratic Newspaper devoted to the Interest of the city of Columbia and the People of Adair and adjoining Counties.

Entered at the Columbia Post-office as second class matter.

TUESDAY JUN. 13 1922.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE:

In Kentucky..... \$1.50
Out of Kentucky..... \$2.00
All Subscriptions are due and Payable in Advance.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

FOR JUDGE COURT OF APPEALS.

We are authorized to announce Judge D. A. McCandless a candidate for Judge of the Court of Appeals, Third District, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that H. L. James, of Elizabethtown, Hardin county, is a Democratic candidate for Appellate Judge in the Third District, subject to the August primary.

The attacking of girls has become to frequent in Louisville, the hanging of a few lecherous scoundrels would have a good effect.

Judge Richard A. Ballinger, who was Secretary of the Interior, died at his home, Seattle, Washington, June 7. He was a learned lawyer and was the author of several law books.

Lillian Russell, a popular actress in this country and also in Europe, died at Pittsburg, Pa., on the morning of June 6. She was the wife of Alexander P. Moore, Lillian Russell, being her stage name.

It is given out that Judge B. J. Bethurum will be the Republican candidate for Appellate Judge in this the Third district. He was formerly Circuit Judge of the Somerset district. He is a man who stands high with his party.

Mrs. Alma M. Youtsey, the divorced wife of Henry Youtsey, is to marry again. Her choice is Mr. Harry F. Lynch, of Cincinnati. Her first husband married in Covington soon after he was pardoned out of the penitentiary.

A general strike is threatened for July, especially among the coal miners. Organized labor is all right in many instances but whenever a lot of men combine to tear up the country, ruin property etc., if their wishes are not gratified, it is all wrong and force should be adopted to quell them.

The Louisville Post reports that there have been twenty-six people killed in Louisville by automobile since the first of January. If the truth was known in nearly every instance chauffeurs were drunk. This is alarming, hence more than a fine should be placed on a chauffeur who runs a car while intoxicated.

Joseph M. Huffaker, who made quite a reputation as Commonwealth's Attorney of the Louisville district, has been sued by his wife for divorce. This is the third divorce proceedings Mr. Huffaker has had to face, his two former wives divorcing him. Mr. Huffaker is a native of Wayne

county and he was partly reared in Monticello.

Bishop Kelgo, of the Southern Methodist Church, who was taken ill on the train en route from Little Rock, Ark., where the General Conference was held, and taken to a hospital in Memphis, is reported to be in a very critical condition. He is a leading Churchman and the Methodists throughout the South are very anxious concerning his condition.

The story told by a young woman, late of Middlesboro, which occurred in Louisville one night last week, was horrible and the three men that she charges with mistreating her, should be given the full extent of the law. The woman doubtless, is not what she ought to be, but be that as it may, the beasts who cruelly attacked her are better fitted for a hotter place than is found upon the earth.

Miss Catherine Hughes, daughter of Secretary of State Hughes and Mr. Chancy L. Waddell, of New York were married late Saturday afternoon in Washington D. C. It was the first Cabinet marriage during the present administration. The daily papers made a big to do over it but the couple are not any closely tied than the couple who were married in the country where the trees grow and the young men till the soil.

A suit testing the constitutionality of the registration law passed at the last session of the Kentucky Legislature, over the Governor's veto, has been brought in Frankfort and a decision is expected before many weeks. We believe that the decision will be against the law. When a man or a woman reaches their 21st birthday we believe they are entitled to vote, hence in our opinion the one time registration for all time to come, will be declared unconstitutional.

Several years ago, the Supreme Court in the famous Danbury Hatters case decided that the unions were liable for strike damages. Since that time Congress has undertaken to exempt labor unions from the operation of the Sherman-Anti-Trust law, but the decision of the Court in the Colorado Coal Company case, puts them clearly within its provisions and holds that the labor unions may be prosecuted for restraint of interstate commerce. The decision is far reaching.

Since their enfranchisement, women throughout the country are taking a lively interest in politics. At least 11 of them are candidates, waging vigorous campaigns to sit as Members in the National House of Representatives. They are trying to break into both Houses from East, West, North and South; so the Hon. Alice Robertson, member of Congress from the Second District of Oklahoma, the "lone woman" in the House, and familiarly known as "Miss Alice" may have company in the next House, if she is fortunate enough to be returned herself. She has a big fight on her hands, particularly among the women. She voted against the Soldiers Bonus bill, the anti-lynching bill, thus bringing down upon her head the ire of certain lobbyists and certain interests, but she says she is "a winner."

The countries of Europe allied with the United States in the World War, borrowed from, and still owe the United States Government, some \$10,000,000,000. So far, our Government has not been able to collect any interest, to say nothing of the principle, on any of this huge debt. The indications now however, are that the British Government, our greatest debtor, will pay the United States Government, this fall, from \$100,000 to \$200,000 of the interest they owe us. It is hoped here that other countries will fall in line and begin paying, at least the interest on their obligations. While the United States Government was in the World War a shorter time than any other allied country, the fact remains that the war cost us more than it cost any other country allied with us. Our estimated cost is some \$54,000,000,000.

The political revolution in Iowa was hailed with delight by Progressive Republicans and Democrats, who point to the victory of Col. Smith Brookhart as part of the general uprising in the Republican ranks which gave Pinchot a victory in Pennsylvania and Beveridge a triumph in Indiana. Col. Brookhart defeated an old liner for United States Senator. President Harding declared the Esch-Cummins act to be the greatest piece of railroad legislation ever passed," the statement continued "and Colonel Brookhart ran on a platform pledge to repeal that act. His platform was not only progressive, but progressive in some features to the point of radicalism, including indorsement of the agricultural bloc, denounced by Mr. Harding, co-operative buying and selling, closer union of farm and city laborers, control of the Federal Reserve Board by producers, and government ownership of railroads."

Russell Creek.

Uncle Isham Scott has been quite sick for several days.

Mr. Bartlett Hood is quite feeble this spring.

Quite a few of the young people attended the singing at Concord last Sunday and reported a nice time and reported a good dinner.

We have the best Sunday School at Hutchison school house we ever had. Mr. Dick Hutchison is superintendent and James Garrison is assistant superintendent.


Miss Ann Todd has been quite sick for the past week but is better at this writing.

Miss Lena McFarland has been quite sick but is better.

Miss Hallie Cundiff will teach the school at Hutchison school house this year. She is a fine teacher and gives entire satisfaction.

Brother Reese will sing at Hutchison school house on the 4th Sunday in June. Everybody come and bring your book.

The chicken thieves have been getting their work. Last Friday Mr. Perry Cundiff caught and put up in coops \$65 worth of chickens to take to Greensburg the next morning, and they were stolen during the night. Mr. Elmer Cundiff went to visit his father at Mt. Pleasant and had 200 young and old chickens stolen. It is a shame they did not



Newest Styles Better Values

IN
Ladies, Gents and Childrens Footwear,
Also
Latest Creations in
Dress Goods, Notions and Novel-
ties, Hats, Caps, Etc.
Carpets, Rugs and Furniture.

DOHONEY & DOHONEY.

To The Farmers

We take this opportunity to announce to the farmers of Green and adjoining counties who are not inclined to pool their tobacco that we have made definite plans for a Looseleaf Market at Greensburg, Ky.,

We have the assurance of several of the largest manufacturers and buyers of Tobacco in this country that they will be represented on our market. We believe that the price of Tobacco will be higher on the Loose Leaf Market this fall than for several years. We expect to have our opening

OPENING SALE NOV. 8, 1922.

Watch the News for other announcements.

THE McKINNEY LOOSELEAF TOBACCO WAREHOUSE CO. Inc.

call the blood hounds and trail the parties down, get the chickens and prosecute them.

There has been a large crop of tobacco set in this community and if the farmers don't pool they will not get much for it.

Mr. John Squires sold three yearling steers to Ervin Loy for \$90.

Ernest Cundiff sold one bunch of lambs to Phelps Bros. for 13½ cents a pound. All sold one cow and calf to Rhuel Murrell for \$60, and one hog to L. O. Turner for \$15.

We would like to hear from Bro. C. S. Harris through the News as the Mississippi river has been doing great damage and he might get in it, we want a great long letter from Brother Harris.

Claiming that a dentist left one of his instruments in his lung, a patient is suing for 25,000. Can't cough, but wants the dentist to.

Resolutions of Respect.

Wherefore, death has invaded our ranks and claimed as its own one of our beloved members, Mrs. Mattie Scholl, therefore be it resolved by us, the members of the Freedom Sunday School:

First—That we sorrowfully acknowledge the loss of a most efficient member and a true friend to every good cause.

Second—That we hereby express our sincere belief that she was a pure sweet Christian character prepared to meet her God.

Third—That we deeply sympathize with her much bereaved husband and little Hiral and all her loved ones and really weep with them on account of our great loss.

Fourth—That we strive more diligently to be faithful in our work at this place, treasuring up

the good influence that abides with us from her noble life and at last be with her in heaven.

Mrs. Mattie S. Leach.

Mrs. May Conover.

Mrs. Nancy Holt.

More Light and better light.

Use

Radium Kerosene.

Joe Hurt

Gulf Refining Co.

Work in Columbia Lodge tonight, third degree. Fellow Craft, Thursday night. Visitors invited.

The radio religious service will never be popular, because the women can't see each other's hats.

Screams of a women frightened ban dits away from a meat market. The woman is believed to have just priced the round steak.

Too much rain for the wheat. The harvesting time is about here, and unless some dry days come at once, it will be damaged.

FOURTH OF JULY CELEBRATION

AT Columbia Fair Grounds

There will be Free for All Trotting and Pacing Races, Plug Horse and Mule Races and Foot Races.
There will Also be an Exciting Ball Game.

The Campbellsville Brass Band Will Furnish Music.

Columbia Fair Association.

Campbellsville Hotel

M. J. TUCKER, PROP.
Formerly of Adair County.
Lodging 50c. Meals 50c.
Cor. Main & Depot Sts.
CAMPBELLVILLE, KY.

K. S. LESTER

DENTIST
Jamestown, - Kentucky.

PERSONAL

Mr. Strother Hynes returned to Nashville Friday.

Mr. John Q. Alexander arrived last Thursday afternoon.

Miss Effie Helm, Bakerton, was in Columbia last Thursday.

Mr. C. Moss, Elizabethtown, was at the Jeffries Hotel recently.

Mr. Sam E. Miller, Crocus, was in town a few days last week.

Mr. Albert Stapp, of near Dent, was in Columbia a few days ago.

Mr. E. B. Heke, Louisville, was at the Jeffries Hotel Thursday.

Mr. Sam Burdette made a business trip to Louisville last week.

Mrs. W. J. Flowers was taken quite sick Sunday. Better at present.

Mr. E. T. Kemper spent Sunday in Columbia en route to Lexington.

Mr. Ike A. Meyer, salesman out of St. Louis was here a few days ago.

Mr. S. A. Meyers, Beloit, Wisconsin was in Columbia a few days since.

Mr. R. C. Clarkson, Lebanon, had business in this place a few days ago.

Mr. Lynn Davis, of Stanford, visited in Adair county a day or so of last week.

Mr. R. B. Wilson, wholesale candy salesman, was in Columbia a few days since.

Mr. R. H. Humphreys, Bardonia, was at the Jeffries Hotel a few days since.

Mr. H. J. Lander, Elizabethtown, made a business trip to Columbia recently.

Mr. O. O. Cowan, Albany, who is a traveling salesman, was here a few days ago.

Mr. E. L. Reese, proprietor of the Jamestown Woolen Mills, was here a few days ago.

Mr. Edgar Royse, this county, left for Peabody College, Nashville, Tuesday of last week.

Hon. L. L. Phelps passed through here last Thursday, en route from Louisville to Jamestown.

Mr. Herbert Taylor made a business trip to Greensburg and Campbellsville last Thursday and Friday.

Mr. H. C. Lucas, Webb's X Roads, Russell county, was here last Wednesday to consult a physician.

Mrs. Dallas Goff returned from Cumberland county a few days ago and will be at home for several weeks.

Messrs. W. H. Middleton and C. B. Hayes, Hodgenville, were registered at the Jeffries Hotel a few days ago.

Mr. L. R. Chell one of Adair county's best merchants, located at Knifley, made a business trip to Columbia a few days since.

Allen Patteson has reached home from Washington, D. C. He has gained 25 pounds, and will be here until October.

Dr. R. Y. Hindman went to Louisville last week. He was accompanied by a patient whose mission was to consult a specialist.

Mr. J. F. Shaw, one of the best known men on the road, and Mr. C. A. Merryman, both of Nashville, were here last Wednesday.

Misses Katie Murrell and Agnes Hynes left for Peabody College, Nashville, last Friday morning. They will finish their term in about six weeks.

Mrs. C. M. Russell and two daughters, Misses Frances and Catherine, left Thursday morning for a visit to relatives and friends, Bowling Green.

Mrs. Lena Pauli and her daughter, Miss Marshall, who have been at Jefferson City, Tenn., during this past school year, returned home the first of last week.

Mr. Herbert Shaw, who some years ago, resided with his parents in Columbia, was here a few days ago, traveling for a tobacco company, out of Louisville.

Mr. Austin Bally, who left here forty years ago, and at present lives in Illinois, is back on a visit. He lived in Columbia several years but was reared in the White Oak country.

Prof. A. P. Prather and wife left Friday morning for Millersburg, where Mrs. Prather will spend the summer. Prof. Prather will enter school at Lexington for the remainder of vacation.

Judge H. C. Baker was taken quite ill last Friday and for several hours his condition was alarming. At this time he is thought to be a little better. His son, Mr. W. L. Baker, of Monticello, arrived Saturday night.

Mr. J. W. Browning and Misses Lula and Julia Phelps visited points in the Blue Grass last week. They were accompanied home by Miss Jewell Phelps, who will spend a few weeks visiting relatives and friends here.

Mr. Herbert Rhorer, wife and two children, Melvin and Hubert, Jr., of Lexington, reached here last Friday forenoon, en route to visit relatives at Edmeston. Mr. Rhorer is a son of the late Dr. Melvin Rhorer, who lived in Columbia quite a number of years and was well-known over the county.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Myers and their son, Robert Page, have removed from Monticello, and for the present will be in Columbia, having arrived several days ago. Mr. Myers, so we are informed, has several propositions offered him, but has made no decision up to this time.

Mr. Lee Hutton and wife, of Minnott, Ark., were in Columbia last Wednesday, in company with Mrs. Hutton's sister, Miss Mary Aaron, daughter of Mr. Luther Aaron. The two former have been visiting in Adair for some days, but will start on their homeward journey this week.

Dr. and Mrs. J. N. Page left for Monticello Sunday morning. Their mission is, to have a sale of household goods and pack a lot that is to be shipped to this place. They will probably be absent two weeks. Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Myers accompanied them and they, also, will have a sale.

Misses Annie and Lula Royse returned home a few days ago. The former taught in the commercial department in an institution at Miami, Fla. The latter in the high school at Columbia, South Carolina. Miss Helen Carnahan, who also taught in the Miami institution with Miss Annie, her work being English, returned home with Miss Royse for a visit.

Change in Voting Precincts.

It having been made to appear to the Court that the public convenience demands that some changes be made in the boundaries of some of the voting precincts, it is therefore now ordered that changes be made in precincts as below set forth, and said precincts shall be as hereinafter set forth:

West Columbia voting precinct No. 1. Beginning at the north-west door of the court-house, thence with the middle of the Greensburg road to what is known as the Josh Hatcher dwelling house, including same, thence a straight line to where Pettit's fork empties into Russell creek, thence up and with said Pettit's fork creek is crossed by the Columbia and Glasgow road, thence with the Glasgow road to the residence of G. T. Herford, including it, thence to the residence of T. C. Faulkner, including it, thence with the Burkesville street to the place of beginning.

Gradyville precinct No. 10. Beginning at and excluding the Dr. W. T. Grissom dwelling house at Bliss, thence with the Columbia and Glasgow road to the dwelling house of Brack Cain, including it, thence with said road to the site of the old Willmore school house, (now gone), thence a straight line to the Stephen Asper dwelling house, including same, thence a straight line to and excluding the Lewis Walker dwelling house, thence up Barley fork to the James Wilson place, including same, thence a straight line to the W. L. Fletcher place, including it, at the foot of the hill, thence a straight line to and excluding the Scott Hill dwelling house, on the Columbia and Edmeston road, thence a straight line to and including the Wm. Gowen old house, thence to and excluding the dwelling house of Newton Norris, thence a straight line to the John Milt Wilson dwelling house, on Big Creek, thence up Big Creek, to and including the Butler Wheeler old place, thence a straight line to and excluding James Gilpin, thence a straight line to and excluding Henry Corbin, on the Columbia and Burkesville road, thence with said road to the mouth of the Stotts lane, between John Lasley and Henry Blakeman, thence with said lane to the Greensburg and Burkesville road, thence with said road to the dwelling house occupied by George Janes located on the farm of Mrs. E. M. Staples, excluding said house, thence to and with said road to where it crosses the branch below Hebron church, thence down said branch and Butlersfork to the beginning.

Glenford Precinct No. 16. Beginning at the mouth of the Y. E. Hurt lane, between R. W. Hurt and Boss Loy's lands, thence the Tobe Hurt road to the Crocus road, near new Zion church, thence with the Crocus road to the mouth of Burn's creek, thence up Crocus creek to the Adair and Russell line, thence with Adair and Russell line to where it crosses the Columbia and Creelsboro road near A. A. Miller's, thence to A. A. Miller's residence, including it, thence to the dwelling of Joe Miller, including it, thence with the Columbia road to Cedar Creek, at Bill Huddleston's, including Huddleston, thence down Cedar creek to its mouth, thence with Russell creek to the mouth of Glenford, thence up Glenford to the road leading to R. W. Hurt's store, thence with said road to the beginning.

SPRING and SUMMER GOODS

We have just received a New Stock of Mens Clothing, Shoes, Shirts, Underwear, Ties, &c., which we are offering at reduced prices.

LADIES MILLINERY

Consisting of a Large Stock of Pattern Hats at various prices.

LADIES FURNISHINGS

Coat Suits, Dresses in Silks, Canton Crepes, Crepe DeChene, Gingham, Percale, &c. Ladies Underwear, Hosiery from the finest Silks down - Oxford, Neck Wear, &c.

Come and Look our Stocks of Goods Over

RUSSELL & CO.

Knifley Precinct, No. 23. Beginning at the bridge across Green river, near Neatsville, thence with the pike to the intersection of the Casey Creek road that goes by Ray Williams', thence with said road to the ridge road that divides the waters of Casey Creek and Green river, thence a straight line to the residence of W. K. Knifley, including it, thence a straight line to the residence of Eva Chelf, excluding it, thence a straight line to the residence of Tom Hendrickson, of color, including it, thence to the Moxley dwelling, excluding it, thence a straight line to the nearest point in the Taylor and Adair county line, thence with the Taylor county line to where the Knifley and Campbellsville pike crosses same, thence with said pike to within one-half mile of Knifley, thence leaving said pike and meandering the foot of the hills down Casey Creek, on the north side, passing the mouth of Casey Creek, meandering the foot of the hills on Green river down to the Willow ford, thence up Green river to the beginning.

Bliss Voting Precinct No. 2. Beginning at the residence of T. C. Faulkner at the forks of the Burkesville and Glasgow road in front of Dr. Hindman's residence, and excluding said Faulkner's residence, thence to the residence of G. T. Herford, excluding it, thence with the Glasgow road to where it crosses Pettit's fork creek, thence down said creek to where same empties into Russell Creek, thence a straight line to the Matthew Leach dwelling house, including it, thence a straight line to the Burt Nunn house excluding it, thence a straight line to the dwelling house of Ed Cheatham, excluding it, thence a straight line to Butlers fork at its nearest point, thence up and with Butlers fork to the dwelling house of J. W. Patterson, including it, thence a straight line to the Dr. W. T. Grissom house, including it, thence with Butler fork to the mouth of W. C. Turk's spring branch, thence with said branch to where it crosses the Greensburg and Burkesville road, thence with said road to the dwelling occupied by George Janes and located on the farm of Mrs. E. M. Staples, including said house, thence to and with said road to its intersection with

THIRSTY?

DRINK

Parlay

TRADE MARK

Most Perfect
Of All
Kolas



You will also find our Limonette, Orange Julip, Grape Whip, Strawberry, Ginger Ale, Cream Soda and Cherry. Quality Products.

If you want drinks for a Picnic or any Occasion, call or Phone

Columbia Bottling Works,

C. R. BARBER, MGR.
Columbia, Kentucky.

the road running between the Henschen and Ed Stotts farms, thence with said last named road to where it intersects with the Burkesville road, thence with said road to the beginning.
A copy. Attest.

S. C. Neat, Clerk.

**More Power, More Miles
Use
That Good Gulf Gasoline.**
Joe Hurt,
Gulf Refining Co.

Mr. N. T. Mercer's improvements at his residence, will make his house look like a new home



5 Cents a Cake at
Russell & Co's.

Big doings at the Fair Grounds the 4th of July. There will be running and trotting races. Some fast horses are here.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 2

The Big Muskeg

By
VICTOR ROUSSEAU

Illustrations by
R. H. Livingstone

Copyright by Stewart Kidd Company

"Over yander," repeated Andersen, with another jerk.

Wilton strode from the dining-room, his heart burning with indignation. Who had brought liquor into the camp? It was a thing dreaded by employers of labor, almost more than the occasional typhoid epidemics. While liquor was to be obtained within a radius of five-and-twenty miles, work would be practically suspended.

With Digby at his heels, he strode fiercely out toward the swamp. Big Muskeg was less than three miles away by the new road which had been cut from the camp to the portage.

Wilton's heart sank at the thought of the men in the factor's place with Hankies and Gallians, docile as sheep when sober, but changed by drink into wild beasts.

As they gained the opposite bank they heard wild shouts of drunken laughter, and, in a momentary interval, McDonald's angry protest—and then a cry from Molly.

They ran at the top of their speed, Wilton leading.

The burst into the store. It was filled with men, roaring and shouting. They were drinking from their tin pannikins, which they had evidently brought designedly from the cook-house, and filling them from a hog-head of liquor that stood in the center of the room.

The old factor, wedged in behind the counter, his right arm limp at his side, was pushing his left into the faces of the grinning Hunkies.

Molly, at the door of her room, her eyes parted, her eyes dilated with fear, was surrounded by a ring of men. One of them had his huge paws on her shoulders, and, standing a little behind, was trying to bend her backward toward him.

Wilton took in the scene instantaneously through the thick haze of smoking tobacco-smoke. Everything seemed before his eyes. With a hoarse roar of rage he leaped into the center of the crowd, caught the man who had his hands on Molly, and, spinning him round, dashed his fists into his face again and again until he was unrecognizable from the blood that covered his broken features.

Screaming with pain, the man broke back. Before the astonished Hunkies could collect their wits Wilton was in their midst again. He drove them before him; he snatched up a bottle containing a guttered candle, and, armed with this terrible weapon, brought it smashing down on their heads till he held only the splinters in his bleeding hands.

Stupefied by this onslaught, the men ran for the door. But, jamming in the entrance, the rear-most turned and faced him. Three men set on him, dealing savage kicks, and rushing at him, head down, like battering-rams. One caught him in the pit of the stomach and sent him toppling against the counter.

Instantly the whole mob was upon him with knives, screaming with rage. Wilton leaned against the counter, sick and weak for the moment, and unable to defend himself. But suddenly the mob was flung violently away, and he saw Digby, his fists flying like flails, striking out right and left, and felling men at every blow.

The respite enabled him to regain his feet, snatch up another bottle, and go to the Englishman's assistance. The Hunkies had no stomach for any more. This time they made the doorway, and ran at the top of their speed toward the portage, leaving Wilton and his assistant panting and exhausted in their wake.

Wilton was about to go back to Molly when suddenly he caught sight of two men who looked like Canadians sinking into the kitchen, which opened upon the side of the store. He recognized them instantly as the two fake policemen, Hackett and Tongway, and it was evident enough that they had brought the liquor to the portage.

Shouting to Digby, he rushed after them. But they were through the kitchen and had gained the open before he could get within a dozen paces. Digby had evidently not understood Wilton's shout.

"Good work, what?" he ejaculated. "Do you have much of this sort, Mr. Carruthers?"

"I don't know," answered Wilton. "It'll be part of our business to see that there isn't any more."

"It wasn't on our school curriculum," said the Englishman thoughtfully.

Wilton only glanced at him, and went into the store. Molly was on her knees before her father, who had sunk into a chair. The old man's face was ashen white, but, as Wilton approached, he opened his eyes and regarded him.

"D—n ye!" he hissed with unimagin-

able fury. "This is your work! Get out of my store and never let me see your face again!"

He turned, and began to shuffle away, dragging his palsied leg, his right arm dangling. Wilton fell back, and McDonald began to make his way upstairs.

Wilton went up to Molly and took her in his arms.

"Molly—Molly, dear, it's all right now," he said anxiously. "Forgive me! I couldn't have guessed those men would have been wild beasts like that. I thought Andersen could keep them in control. Thank God, I came when I did!"

"You weren't to blame, Will," sobbed the girl; "and the men weren't. I don't think they would have done me any harm. It was the sight of you, Will, and the fight—I thought they had stabbed you—"

"I shall be in camp as long as it's open," answered Wilton. "Don't be afraid any more. I'll see that no more of this stuff finds its way here. And tomorrow I'll make an example of the worst of them that won't be forgotten."

He soothed her and soon brought her back to her normal condition. As he grew cooler he began to realize that, as Molly had said, the men were not to blame. In the morning few of them would have more than the vaguest remembrance of the affair. It was the alcohol, acting as a physical and moral poison on them.

"How did it happen?" he asked presently. "And how long have those two outlaws been in the camp?"

"They came here a week ago, Will," she answered. "They were very insolent, and said that trouble was coming; they made all sorts of vague threats against you. They seemed to want to make trouble for us."

"They're here for some object, Molly," said Wilton. "It's to hinder the work, of course, but—there's more to it than that."

"I think they want to frighten us away from the portage, Will," said Molly. "Tom Bowyer has been here since I returned. He told me that my father was very ill; that he was using his influence to get him pensioned, and that the best thing we could do would be to leave the portage as soon as possible."

"He wanted me to go to Winnipeg and study stenography, or anything else I chose. But I told him I couldn't take any steps without consulting you."

"Good for you, Molly, dear!" said Wilton.

"He hadn't guessed how things were between us, for he changed instantly. He began to threaten me. He swore that I should never marry you, and that he'd drive us from the portage. He went away mad with rage. When those two men came I connected their appearance with him."

"You were right," said Wilton. "But I don't think they'll show their faces here again. And I'll see you every day now. Molly, dear, why didn't you write to me? I hoped for a letter every day. Why didn't you write?"

"I wasn't quite sure—you'd want me to," she answered shyly. "You see, Will, it—our engagement—came about after I nursed you. And I thought, after you got back to Clayton—I thought—that I'd just wait."

"You thought that I might change, Molly?" cried Wilton.

She nestled close to him. "Not really, Will. But I—I don't know, but somehow I—wanted to wait. I hated so to come back here, with you lying so ill, and I was so worried when Kitty didn't answer my letters."

"Kitty didn't answer you?"

"Only once, when you were nearly out of danger. Perhaps that made me feel that—that I'd better not write to you, Will. But, of course, all her time was taken up with caring for you."

"She ought to have written you," said Wilton. "That doesn't sound like Kitty. And—Molly, dear," he continued, thinking of Kitty's projected stay at Big Muskeg. "I've got a surprise for you next month. Just about the thing that would please you best in the world."

And as she looked at him in inquiry, he drew her into his arms and kissed her again. "Promise me, dear, that you will never doubt my love for you," he pleaded.

"I promise, Will," she answered, looking at him with shining eyes. "Never—never, dear!"

"I'll have to go, Molly," said Wilton. "Only until tomorrow, dear. And sleep quietly, because I'll give those men the lesson of their lives in the morning."

CHAPTER VII

Inside Information.

Wilton's first act on reaching the shack was to write a letter to Inspector Quain, informing him of the presence of Hackett and Tongway at the camp, and telling him of their liquor-vending activities. In the morning he sent for Andersen, who appeared disheveled, humble, and repentant.

"I thank you send me back to the cache—" the foreman began.

Wilton struck his fist on his desk. "No, Andersen, I'm not going to send you back to the cache," he answered.

"You'll hold your job, and you'll keep the men under control and see that there's no more whisky-peddling around here."

"By Jink, Mr. Carruthers, you yooost bet I will!" cried the Swede. "I done all I could to drive them two fallers away from here. Last night I took one drink, thinking I'd get the men away quietly, and then—I guess I don't remember no more," he ended apologetically.

"If you see them around here again, or hear of them, you'll let me know at once."



"By Jink, Mr. Carruthers, you yooost bet I will!" cried the Swede.

once," said Wilton. "That's all, Andersen. Just try to live up to your job; I don't expect impossibilities. And tell the men I want to see them at ten o'clock."

At that hour he went out to inspect the laborers, who were lined up outside the cook-house. They were a dirty, disheveled lot, still showing the traces of the last night's dissipation.

Wilton looked at them grimly. "Well, men, we've met one another already," he said. "I'm your new boss. You've had a taste of me, and you've seen something of my methods. I expect my workers to make good, and I expect to make good myself. And if any man brings liquor into camp, or sets his foot across the portage without my permission, I'll make him so that his mother wouldn't recognize him. Those of you who are dissatisfied can take your pay and go."

He went back to his shack. Digby, who had stood thoughtfully beside him during this colloquy, came in after him.

"There must be quite a considerable amount of this sort of thing, Mr. Carruthers," he inquired.

"What do you mean by 'this sort of thing'?" demanded Wilton sharply. "Making men so that their mothers won't know them," answered the engineer. "It may be all right for those who like it, but it wasn't on my curriculum. In England, when a man misbehaves, we take out a summons against him."

"Where'd you serve it?"

"That is a problem," admitted Digby. "I've thought over that. But—this sort of thing wasn't what I signed on for. That's all there is to it. If you'd told me what was expected of me, I might have signed with you or I might not. I'd have thought about it. I object to my rights being invaded. So I wish to offer my resignation."

"All right," said Wilton shortly. Then, feeling that the other had a sort of justice in his attitude: "It is rather tough to expect you to do police work," he acknowledged. "But I don't think there will be any more of it."

Digby looked at him in frank astonishment. "Why, I like it!" he said. "I had the time of my life last night. It's simply the principle of the thing. But I'm afraid I didn't quite make my position clear."

"Not altogether," answered Wilton. "However, I'm sending some special mail down this noon, and you can go in with the sleigh."

Digby's defection was a serious blow, for it would be necessary to make arrangements for a man to take his place. However, Wilton decided to take no steps to that end immediately. He inspected the camp, saw that a good job was being made of the cleaning up, and went to look at Kitty's house.

TO BE CONTINUED

Five New Bishops Elected.

The General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal church, South closed its sessions of several weeks at Hot Springs Monday.

Five new Bishops were elected as follows: Dr. W. B. Beauchamp, Virginia Conference; Dr. J. E. Dicky, North Georgia Conference; Dr. S. R. Hay, Texas Conference; Dr. H. M. Dobbs, North Alabama Conference, and Dr. H. A. Boaz, a native of Calhoun county, Kentucky, Central Texas Conference.

All the new Bishops, except Dr. Dobbs have been assigned to foreign fields.

Bishop E. R. Hendrix, the oldest Bishop in the church, and Bishop John C. Kilgo were placed on the retired list because of physical disability due to advanced age.

Tax Free In Kentucky.

Backed By Sixty Thousand
BURLEY TOBACCO GROWERS

\$700,000

District Warehousing Corporations

8% Cumulative Serial Preferred Stock

Principal and Dividends Unconditionally Guaranteed by
The Burley Tobacco Growers Co-operative Association

Incorporated.

The purpose of this issue of Preferred Stock is the providing of funds for the acquisition, by the various District Warehousing Corporations, of now independently owned warehouses located in their several districts.

This Preferred Stock is divided into five classes, each class containing an equal amount. This stock must be retired by the District Warehousing Corporations at par, with accumulated dividends, as follows:

- Class "A" stock on or before June 30th, 1923
- Class "B" stock on or before June 30th, 1924
- Class "C" stock on or before June 30th, 1925
- Class "D" stock on or before June 30th, 1926
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This Preferred Stock is unconditionally guaranteed, both as to principal and dividends, by the Burley Tobacco Growers Co-operative Association through contracts duly executed between the Association and each of the District Warehousing Corporations.

PRICE \$10 PER SHARE

JAMES C. WILLSON & Co.

210 S. FIFTH ST.,
LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY

INVESTMENT SECURITIES

Fiscal Agents for
The Burley Tobacco Growers Co-operative Association

Subscriptions will also be received in Adair County by the following Banks:

- Farmers Bank, Cane Valley,
- Bank of Columbia, Columbia,
- Farmers Bank, Casey Creek.
- First National Bank, Columbia,
- Farmers Bank, Knifley.

A Call To The Women.

The cause that wins the heart of womanhood will triumph. The victory for Prohibition was won by women. The war may have brought the opportune moment to press the campaign, steadily the phalanxes had multiplied, steadily the forces had drawn together under the patient, untiring determination of an ever-increasing host of women whose immortal leader was Frances E. Willard. Few of us believe that Congress wanted the eighteenth amendment. But Congress felt the pressure from behind and dared not resist it.

Women have been, in far greater number than men, the friends of the cause we represent. Quicker to hear the cry of suffering, quicker to answer to the appeal of the wronged and oppressed than men, they have given time and money and service to sustain and advance our cause. Now that they have the right at the polls to declare their voice and to determine legislation, have we not the right to expect that laws may be obtained for the better treatment and protection of those millions of animals about us whose lot has been for unnumbered generations so often made bitter by man's thoughtlessness and inhumanity? In the struggle against the cruelties which make the transportation and slaughter of our food animals so full of needless pain, shall we call to them in vain for hope?

Houses were swept away by a four foot flood in Anna Valley, in Warren county, and two women rescued from drowning.

W. B. PATTESON

GENERAL INSURANCE

International Made-to-Measure Clothes.

Second Floor, Jeffries Building.

COLUMBIA, - - KY.

Colun-bia Barber Shop

MORAN & LOWE

A Sanitary Shop, where both Satisfaction and Gratification are Guaranteed.

Give us a Trial and be Convinced.

Tips for Gardeners,

Insects destructive to gardens may be divided into two groups: those that destroy the plants by biting and chewing and those that suck the sap of the juice of the plants. Effective control of any insect depends upon determining to which group it belongs and then applying the proper poison.

Biting and chewing insects are controlled by use of stomach poisons such as arsenate of lead and controlled by use of lead and Paris green. Sucking insects are controlled by tobacco poisons, kerosene emulsion and bordeaux mixture.

Late carrots are planted about June 1st, the seed being sown in a very shallow furrow. A few radish seeds sown along with the carrots help to mark the row. Ox. Heart and Chafney are late

varieties that mature in from 75 to 110 days.

Spraying tomato plants with Bordeaux mixture about June 1st helps to control leaf spot and early blight. If the leaves become spotted and yellow, the spraying should be repeated at intervals of about ten days to two weeks.

Plant lice may cause serious damage on early peas and beans unless the plants are watched closely for the presence of these insects on the under side of the leaves. They are controlled by spraying with arsenate of lead.

Painting all sash that has been used to cover hot beds and cold frames and storing it away in a sheltered place before June 1st, helps to prolong its usefulness, according to gardens at the College of Agriculture. Exposure to the hot summer sun causes considerable damage to these.

When you look at a 30 x 3 1/2 USCO at \$ 10.90

YOUR tire dealer is naturally enthusiastic when he shows you the 30x3 1/2 USCO at \$10.90.

To him USCO has always represented a tire value that he felt more than justified in offering his customers.

At the \$10.90 price he can hardly be blamed for putting it to the front as the value he would most like to be remembered by.

This much to keep in mind—

United States Tires
are Good Tires

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U. S. Tire Co.

USCO has always sold as a quality tire of known standards and performance.

Today at \$10.90 it fixes the worth of your tire dollar at a new maximum by reason of its own distinguished values.

30 x 3 1/2
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Where You
Can Buy
U. S. Tires:

W. E. NOE,
COLUMBIA, KY.

PROGRAM

Afternoon	Evening
1 A Demonstration in Musical Appreciation LIEURANCE'S Philharmonic Orchestra	LIEURANCE'S Philharmonic Orchestra
2 THE SIX ROYAL HOLLAND BELL RINGERS	Six Royal Holland Bell-Ringers YUTAKI MINAKUCHI, Lecture—"The Border Land"
3 Junior Chautauqua Entertainment DR. FRANK CHURCH, Lecture "How to Land on Both Feet."	"POLLY OF THE CIRCUS" A Big, Wholesome Play
4 Music Memory Contest THE ARTIST TRIO, Concert	The Artist Trio Dr. James Shera Montgomery Lecture—"One-Sided People"
5 BOHUMIR KRYL AND HIS BAND	THE WHITE AND BLACK MINSTRELS
6 The White and Black Minstrels GUILA ADAMS, Entertainer	Double Male Quartet, Orchestra and Minstrel Finale.

Don't Do It.

A long time ago three men stood on a street corner as a strikingly beautiful woman passed.

One of the men, with no intent to harm, made a suggestive remark. One of his companions took the remark seriously, but said nothing at the time.

Later a rumor began to creep silently over the community, whispered from lip to lip. It continued to creep, spread, and in time a good and pure woman went to her grave with a cloud hanging over her head.

Don't do it.

A Nebraska man has been married by wire to a girl in Paris. The judge who married them went with the groom to the telegraph office, where the court asked the groom the usual questions, receiving affirmative answers. The judge then sent a cablegram to the bride in Paris, in which he asked the questions of the marriage ceremony. Seven hours later the answering cable was received, and the court declared the two, man and wife and sent the bride a cable to that effect.

Between ragtime and radio comes the toil that pays for both.

Eating Ourselves to Death.

In the days of our forefathers men were keen of mind, active of body and rugged of honesty.

They ate simple food and not too much of it.

The generation of today is not compared with that of 100 years ago. We have not that fine sense of honor in business that our mothers and fathers bequeathed to us. Our bodies are not in the same pink of condition, and our minds are more or less indifferent except wherein the subject pertains to the profit or pleasure of self.

The reason is simple. Too much to eat, and too much of it eaten.

It is true that we have made wonderful forward strides in the past century. But they are no greater than the opportunities warrant. Then, too, the brains that produce these successes were in the heads of certain individuals, and those individuals were not gourmands.

The fact is, we are literally eating ourselves to death—slowly, but surely. We eat as our fancy dictates, and we eat to excess of the wrong food.

If we really knew the proportion of the population that is afflicted with indigestion, or constipation, or both, the figures would be staggering. Correct eating in moderation does not produce either of these complaints.

The child that is stuffed and pampered from the time it leaves its mother's breast will not produce either a normal mind or body. The system cannot properly assimilate the loads of stuff that are shoveled into its stomach. Mental deficiency and bodily ailments are the inevitable result.

We may eat ourselves to death if we prefer. That is purely our own affair.

But we have no right to stuff a child beyond capacity with food that is injurious to a body not yet matured.

The child knows no better but we do, or should.

Georgettes.

If some men were as much in love with their wives as they are with themselves, divorces would not be quite so frequent.

Rain is necessary. But it's hard to tell that to a bride when it rains on her wedding day.

And we all spend too much time wondering how the other fellow got his and not enough in going out and getting some for ourselves.

The old-fashion minister who used to pause in his sermon whenever a baby cried now has a son who manages to make himself heard above the honk-honk of auto horns.

Men are now using powder and paint, we are told. But as yet we have not heard of any male with the temerity to powder his nose in front of a store window.

Some motorists want to make their cars last as long as possible. Others light matches to see how much gas there is in the tank.

Many a 30-mile-an-hour car makes a 60-mile-an-hour noise.

Good teeth make a girl smile. A solitaire makes her left-handed.

Marriage is often called a tie. But in many cases one side or the other wins.

An egotist should find it easy to obey the auto laws. He's accustomed to blowing his own horn.

And our idea of an undesirable neighbor is one who will borrow butter and pay it back with oleo.

An interesting man is one who listens while you talk about yourself; a bore is one who forces you to listen while he talks about himself.

Apparently some people know their town is in the country because they have never lived in any other.

Another thing we've noticed is that there is usually too much chance connected with most of these "chances of a lifetime."

Money talks, and conscience whispers, which possibly accounts for the failure of some people to hear the voice of conscience.

If most of us knew as much now as we thought we did when we graduated, none of the world's problems would be unsolved.

We've seen some couples, and we suppose you have, too, that made us think Cupid was a better practical joker than a match-maker.

"Your husband seems always to remember your wedding anniversary."

"Yes, but don't give him the credit. I take pains every year to see that he doesn't forget it."

The Senate Finance Committee by a vote of 9 to 4 made a favorable report on the House bonus bill with several important amendments. The bank loan feature of the House measure remains in the bill.

A tobacco merger has been formed in New York representing the Retail Stores Corporation. The capital stock of the merged company will be \$157,000,000.

Thomas B. Spalding, a prominent farmer and Democrat of Howard town, Nelson county, is dead.

We Shall Pass This Way But Once.

Man knows he shall pass this way but once. The universe is too great for man to spend too long a life here on earth. There are too many greater fields to explore. There has been a provision made for promotion for the worthy when they have passed this way.

Just as a child holds fast to the things about its home and hesitates to enter broader fields of life and exploration so does man love life on his own little earth with its people with whom he associates. As an ugly worm leaves its own small cocoon and flits away as a butterfly to greater worlds, so does man, when worthy, leave his worm like existence, among small objects within the purview of his small conception and enter broader fields of light and opportunity for good.

The water falls to the earth, passes to the sea, evaporates and returns again. In its rounds it may be the sap in a tree this year, the juice in a strawberry the next and so on.

The decayed tobacco stalk does not die it lets loose its vitality on the grass plot and the grass shows up with its life plus the vitality of the deceased.

If there is rotation and continual existence in other forms of life, why does the skeptic assume that man with his fine brain, chains of thought, conscience and creative genius, perish absolutely from the earth and live no more. 'Tis true we pass this way but once, but live again in another world.—La Rue County Herald.

Killing Armenians.

Now that it has been decided that the Turk is to remain in Constantinople, the Turkish armies that have been fighting the Greeks in Asia Minor are making their way back to Europe, and the dispatches from the Near East announce that the Turks are indulging freely in their old past-time of killing Armenians.

This evil is an old one, and no machinery whatever seems to have been rigged up to protect the Armenians. The European nations wanted the United States back in 1918, to accept a mandate for Armenia, but that suggestion was rejected with scorn by our Senate. England and France have been trying, in rather a feeble way to protect the Armenians but that protection does not seem to have been worth much. Bands of disbanded Turkish soldiers are roaming about Armenia, killing and burning as they go.

This world has grown blunted with suffering and the Armenian outrages will unquestionably attract less attention than they deserve. But sooner or later something will have to be done to meet that terrible situation.—Evening Post.

Ahem!

Her home was in a remote settlement among the hills. Visiting the city, she entered a photographer's establishment and asked: "Do you photograph children?"

"Yes madam, was the reply, 'that is my specialty.'"

"What do you charge?" she asked.

"Six dollars a dozen, madam."

"Thank you very much," said she, "but I'm afraid I must call later on; I've only got eleven."

Playing Moonshiners.

Two of the federal prohibition officers in Kentucky, playing the part of moonshiners, bought a still in a Louisville store, were shown seven or eight others while making the purchase, learned where mash could be bought for use in the stills, and then arrested the still seller and the handler of mash. One of these officers was Will White, the former Versailles policeman who never let any of the whisky trucks get by Versailles, and the other was J. W. Phillips, of Lebanon, who ought to know something of the ways of moonshiners because Marion county has been a productive source of the moonshine whisky for some time.

With Louisville police arresting whisky sellers almost daily, the Lexington officials revoking the permits of soft drink stands which violate the law, and federal officials impersonating moonshiners in order to learn the source of their apparatus and materials, the whisky crooks are having a hard time of it in Old Kentucky, praise be. It will only require a good strong pull together to rid Kentucky of this criminal and dangerous element entirely. Keep up the good work!—Stanford Journal.

A Slender Reed

The Washington correspondent of the New York Times informs us that "many Republicans are turning to Harding to rescue the party." They want a touch of "Rooseveltian methods in handling Congress." They feel that the proposed tariff bill and the proposed soldiers' bonus, with billions appropriated and no taxes levied to meet them, will injure the country, and perhaps, destroy the party unless something is done by the President to prevent their passage.

But do our Republican friends seriously cherish the hope that our amiable but certainly not aggressive President will or can do anything? One blast on the horn of Roosevelt or Wilson today might be worth hundreds of millions of dollars to American taxpayers and the difference between prosperity and depression to thousands of business houses; the difference between employment and unemployment to hundreds of thousands of American workers.

But the Republican leaders at Chicago in 1920 said they did not want a "big man" as President. They glorified mediocrity. They sneered at the suggestion that the President should be a national leader. Well they have got what they asked for, and they find, in this hour of perplexity, the President is a slender reed to lean upon.—Louisville Post.

A very large and perfectly equipped moonshine still was found in a cave in Jackson county, the approach to which was only obtained by crawling through a small hole.

A personal encounter on the floor of the Senate was narrowly averted between Senator McCumber and Senator Robinson. It grew out of a controversy over the tariff.

An optimistic German royalist says the time is coming when everybody will take their hats off to the former kaiser. Maybe he's going to get a job clerking in a hat store.

CHAUTAUQUA, JUNE 18--24

Gradyville.

We are having plenty of rain.

Mr. and Mrs. Clay Kinnaird, of Red Lick, were in our midst last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Walker spent Saturday night and Sunday with relatives at Nell.

Messrs. Fisher & McGiven, Hardware men of Louisville, were calling on our merchants last week.

Messrs. Lewis, of Columbia, were here a few days ago looking after produce.

Paul Bridgewater, of Greensburg, passed through here last Friday with 100 lambs that he had bought in the Breeding and Sparksville section.

L. B. Cain bought a nice bunch of lambs here last Monday at 12c per lb.

Mrs. Wisdom, of Metcalf Co., is spending this week with her daughter, Mrs. J. W. Rayburn.

Mesdames W. C. Hill and Genie Nell are spending this week with their relatives and friends at Edmonton.

Mr. John Pickett, the well-known insurance man of Campbellsville, in company with his family, spent several days of last week with their parents, W. S. Pickett and family near ~~Edmonton~~.

Rev. J. W. Rayburn is taking a special course at Russellville, at this time.

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Moss and sons visited their relatives at Columbia last Friday night.

Miss Ruth Hill left for Russellville, the first of the week, where she will spend several weeks visiting her brothers and other relatives.

Messrs. Robert Reed and H. A. Walker, of Columbia, were in our midst the first of the week in the interest of our farmers pooling their tobacco. We take it that our farmers will take the proper view of this matter, and will look to their own interest, and will at once go into the organization.

Mr. W. B. Hill, the well-known man, in the past, of being the chief salesman in this section for Pratt's stock food, but of late with the Hill Motor Co., of Russellville, was in our midst the first of the week, and reports their business good. Mr. Hill is looking fine.

Mr. W. S. Baker and family spent last Saturday night and Sunday visiting relatives and friends at Red Lick.

Messrs. Sparks and Wooten, who have been in the blacksmith business here for several months having a fine business have dissolved partnership by mutual consent. Mr. Sparks will retire and Mr. Wooten will continue the business at the same old stand. They both thank the public for the liberal patronage they received.

It has just been brought to light that Strong Hill, one of our well known citizens, is the chief owner of a thoroughbred race horse. This fine animal will be on exhibition and on the race track at the Columbia Fair. She is now in the hands of Mr. Allen Conover. Nancy Hanks at her best was nothing to compare with this one.

We are glad to report that our farmers are all through setting tobacco and we never had such a crop set in the history of the western part of old Adair county. A larger part of the weed has been worked and is taking a nice start to grow. We see no reason why we should not have the best crop ever grown in this section in quality and quantity. Our wheat crop is over an average and the farmers will save it all during the week if the weather will permit. The oats and meadow grass were never better in fact everything looks good. We see no reason why there should not be plenty of money in circulation in near future with such a bright prospect ahead of us.

Coburg.

Miss Mayme Davis spent last Sunday with Misses Mollie and Ruth Morris.

Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Whitney and two children and Mrs. Nannie Biggs were at Mr. and Mrs. Billie Stubbs last Sunday.

Miss Ruth Morris spent from Monday until Wednesday of last week with Miss Fannie Biggs.

Several from this place attended Decoration at Mt. Zion last Tuesday.

Miss Eva Morris spent last Sunday with her parents of this place.

Miss Lettie Christie was the guest of Miss Carrie Johnson for the week end.

Mrs. W. C. Whitney spent last Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Chas. Morris.

Mrs. George Romine, sister of Mrs. B. H. Hescamp, this place, had the misfortune of getting her arm broken last week.

Miss Carrie Johnson was the guest of Miss Ruth Morris Friday night.

Miss Ethel Farris spent last week with her brother, Mr. J. P. Farris.

Miss Mollie Morris spent Saturday night and Sunday with Miss Minnie Bault, of Jerico.

The party given by Mr. and Mrs. P. V. Sullivan was well attended and all reported a nice time.

Illinois.

Weston, Ill.

Editor News:

Please allow me a space in your paper for a few lines. I landed here May 26, and am at work on the farm. There are plenty of farmers wanting farm hands and most of them are behind with their work due to so much rainfall. Oats are looking fine but will not be ready to harvest for some time yet.

I am expecting to go to Kansas in a short time as harvesting will be in full blast.

I see quite a lot of Kentuckians here but none that I ever knew, although most of them seem proud to see me because I am from Kentucky.

I will tell you a little about Weston. It is a small burg on the T. P. & W. R. R. (which some say stands for tobacco, peanuts and whisky). It is said to be in the heart of the corn belt and is about 30 miles north of Bloomington, the county seat of McLean county. Weston has four

stores, two churches, two schools one graded school and a high school and has three grain elevators and two blacksmith shops.

I have been to church once since I have been here and there was a large crowd out and most of the people seemed very kind and hospitable. As news is scarce I will close saying we have had some real cool weather which ran the thermometer down to 46 degrees after sunrise. With best wishes to the News and its many readers.

Otis Rose.

Oklahoma City, Oklahoma.

June 6th, 1922.

Editor News:

It has been about a year now since I have received the "News" regularly, as I left Bartlesville, Oklahoma, where I had made my home nearly thirteen years, in June of last year, and of a consequence have missed most of what has happened in Adair. You will please give me credit for the enclosed and forward the paper to my address here.

I used to "blow up" Bartlesville when I had occasion to pen a few lines to the "News" but that town got an almost fatal stroke of "Normalcy" and I came here taking no thought of the fact that no city or community had blood sprinkled on its doors against the plague.

I suppose the reader will conclude that I am not cured of blowing yet when I touch up Oklahoma City a little. Ten years ago when they moved the capital here from Guthrie they built the State house "way out in the country" on 23rd Street. I now live on 25th, three blocks West of the capitol and it is pretty well built up out to 30th and a little further West to 40th and 50th and reaches out in every direction almost as far. Over a million in building permits was the report for May. While it is several miles to any Oil Wells, this city is really in the center of the mid-continent oil fields, beginning in Butler Co., Kansas and reaching nearly to the Gulf in Texas.

The park system is a feature of this city. Jefferson Park is one of the most beautiful in the city and is only half a block from our place. Wheeler park has a "Zoo" that almost rivals Karl Hogenbeck. The greatest drawback to the enjoyment of the park now is the "skeeters" as this has been an unusually wet year. So far nearly 24 inches of rain has fallen here since March. Also so far we have had no real warm weather which is very unusual here for the first week of June.

M. F. Dudley.

Former Governor Samuel McCall, of Massachusetts, may run against Senator Lodge for the Republican nomination for Senator in that State. An ancient grudge exists between the two, and the Lodge partisans claim that Mr. McCall knows he cannot be nominated and if he does become a candidate will only do so to weaken Mr. Lodge's chances of success after he is nominated. Mr. Lodge has the organization with him, and will, no doubt, be

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Some One has to Pay

When valuable property is damaged by an automobile, some one has to make good the loss. Naturally the owner of the car is looked to for complete payment of the bills that are contracted in the process of replacement. Insurance cares for the settlement of such claims.

Bad Smashes Will Occur.

Even the most careful drivers are liable to suffer the bad smashes that damage property and play havoc with the other man's car. A slippery road, a child stepping in front of the machine, someone else's carelessness. These and other unexpected dangers are to blame for many a serious accident.

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nominated. But he seems considerably alarmed over his prospects in November, more alarmed than those outside of the state would have deemed necessary in view of the enormous Republican plurality in Massachusetts at the last Presidential election.—Louisville Post.

Every one who intends to visit the Chautauqua during the week, opening next Sunday, should buy a season ticket.

Golden Bardin, who shot and killed John Henry Sneed last Friday, will be given an examining trial next Thursday.

Here is a story published in an exchange which shows how greatly the people of a community in Kansas appreciated their editor: "In appreciation of the work of a Kansas editor for their community a bunch of citizens recently presented him with a bouquet. On the same occasion a quartet from a local church sang a few sweet songs and a minister made a little talk. After the ministers talk six husky men carried the popular editor from the house placed him tenderly in a model 1921 plumed sedan, and the whole town formed a parade behind the editor's expensive car. After the parade the appreciative crowd returned to their homes serene in the thought of having provided one bright day in the life of their local news purveyor, even if they did not wait until he was dead to do it.

Flag the 'Red Baby'



Here it is. The reddest, fastest baby you ever saw on four wheels. And it's on the job every day and every hour of the day.

Watch for it. It carries Cream Separators, binder twine and seasonable goods—it is a farm service supply station on rubber tires.

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